

# A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

ist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldlers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In war and literature Solomon Yewell, well known as a writer as "Sol." has won an honorable position. During the inte war he was a member of Co. M. 2d. N. Y. Cavalry and of the 13th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows:

"Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pilis, all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used remedies that compare with them. Of the Pills we must say they are the best combination of the qualities required in a preparation of their nature we have ever known. We have none but words of praise for them. They are the outgrowth of a new principle in medicine, and tone up the system wonderfully. We say to all, try these remedies."—Solomon Yewell, Marion, Ind., Dec. 5, 1892. These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles \$5, express prepaid. They positively contain neither oppates nor dangerous drugs.

Sold by all druggists.

#### THE DAY OF WORSHIP.

Time for Holding Services by the Several Churches. EVANGELICAL.—Church 16:30 a. m., 7 p. m Sunday School 9 s. m., Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7 p. m. REV. GREEN Pastor.
SBYTERIAN.—Church10:30 a. m., 7 p.m.
SBYTERIAN.—Church10:30 a. m., 7 p.m.
Sauday School 12 (m., Prayer Meeting,
Thursday, 7 p.m., REV. M. L. DONAHEY, Pas-

tor
T. AUGUSTINE.—Mass S. m., High Mass 10
a. m., Vespers 3 p. m. Rev. M. PUETZ, Pastor.
METHODIST.—Church 10:30 a. m., 7 p. m., 8 abusth School 9:14 s. m., Young People's Meeting 6:300 p. m., Epworth League Meeting,
Wednesday, 7 p. m., Prayer Meeting Thursday,
7 p. m. Rev. I. N. Katza, Pastor.
PARLISS LUTHERN.—Church 9:30 p. m., (or

PAUL'S LUTHERAN.-Church 2:30p. m., (or 10 a. m., as aucounced previous Sunday) Sun-day School 9 a.m. REV. W. L. FISHER, Pastor. JOHNS LUTHERAN.—In Freedom Twp., Church 10a. m. Rev. W. L. Fishen, Pastor., EMANUAL'S LUTHERAN.—Church 2:30 p. m., Sunday School 10a. m. Rev. L. Dammon Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN. - Napoleon Twp. Church 10 a.m. Rev. L. Damsons, Pastor.
UNITED BRETHREN.—South Napoleon; church
every week, 10:30 a.m. and in the evening at
7:30. Praver meeting Thursday 7 p. m.
REV. I. D. INGLE, Pastor.

#### COUNTY RECORD

#### COUNTY OFFICERS.

Prosecuting Attorne	J. V. Cu
Anditor	E. E. Deck
Treasurer	J. C.Gri
Stecorder	
Surveyor	W. O. Hudne
Coroner	J. S. Ha
Commissioners	D, T. Bu A, J. Sayge Levi Ki
£ ndrmaryDirectors	
	W. M. Wa
School Examiners	Mrs. Sue Welste
	1
	August Hirsela

## CORPORATION OFFICERS.

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Cometery Tru	stees L. V. Be
DEALER AND WINE TO A STATE OF	)than H. G
3	L L, U
	William Sa
Councilmen	
Connectimen	VI ALIONII V
	Theodre Lu
J	Jas. W. H
	George Hil
School Board	Chas. E. Rovi
	W. W. CO
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# JUSTICES OF THE PEACE OF HENRY CO

BARTLOW TOWNSHIP.
- To seph Fish, Jr
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H. J. Kester Florida John F Curren Township,
Henry Gehrett
H. E. Hall
J. A. Coleman Liberty Center
Y. P. Dunbar
H. Crossman
(F. D. PrintisNapoleon Geo. W. FiskNapoleon
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G. W. Fisher Holgate  Jacob Rinstle New Bavaria  Solomon Zarbaugh Holgate  Biomerield Township.
C. L. Fast
RIDGEVILLE TOWNSHIP.
Jacob WolfBidgeville Corners W. B. TubbsTubbsville

## TOWNSHIP CLERKS.

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

Township.	Olerk.	Postoffice
Damascus	R. E. Croniger	McClure
Flatrock	D. G. Durbin	Florida
Freedom	Henry Eggers	Napoleon
Liberty	E. Pennock	Liberty Center
Marion	G. F. Haves	
Monroe	J. B. Dittenhaver	Napoleot
Pleasant	Wm. Richholt	Holgat
Ridgeville	F. A. HOWE	"Rinkskine Co
stichfield	H. D. Baker Wm. Welrich	W eat 110p

T.F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise C y, Iowa, says: "I bought one bot-tle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism and two doses of it did me more good than all the medicine I ever took." Sold by D. J. Humphrey, Druggist, Napoleon.

Pitcher's Castoria.

# HARLES MOWARD MONTAGUE

embarrassed.

family matter."

must not be allowed to brood.'

own act?" he exclaimed in an unnatural-

her neck. I noticed it there this after-

take her own life. Not a bit of it, sir.

Not in the least! Preposterous! It would

have urged her rather to live. The idea!

Why, there isn't a naturally more cheer-

this theory. You know I would never

sister wore. Did the imbecile also lock

Maxey stopped as abruptly in his walk

as if he had suddenly encountered a

full a minute, and then the artist spoke

only take in half the situation and ig-

nore the other half. There is a signifi-

cance in that locked door, quite other perhaps than I had imagined. We each

jumped to a conclusion. We undoubted-

ly are both wrong. Lamar, I am going

to search the house. Will you come

His manner was so much more calm

than it had been that Dr. Lamar felt re-

"You have recovered yourself, Max-ey," he said. "Don't lose your head

again at the first new turn in affairs."

Maxey accepted the rebuke quietly.

head too easily. But I have recovered

myself now. Meanwhile I am afraid we

Dr. Lamar arose with a new light in

"That somebody may have been here

This seemed a positively luminous

dea to the physician. Bad as the alter-

native was, under the circumstances

Nevertheless Lamar said doubtingly:

"To kill my sister? In God's name,

Lamar sighed. After all, was there

much plausibility in the artist's sugges-

tion? All at once he turned upon his

"Maxey, are you sure you have not

"I was thinking of that very thing

myself. I have not missed anything,

but I have been very much excited, and

possibly-possibly, Lamar, I see it all.

was dark here, and while he was search-

was asleep on the bed. She thought per-

haps it was myself returning and called

to him. To save himself he sprang upon

her and choked her. When she became

motionless, he ran and locked the door,

perhaps to make sure of not being inter-

rupted, or, better still, because he heard

me coming and was afraid. He then con-

cealed himself in one of the rooms, per-

haps in the very place where we are

standing. He waited till he heard me

come in or till a suitable opportunity

presented itself, crept through the two

rooms to the door and got away unno-

with something approaching enthusi-

asm. "You have devised at last a plausi-

He stopped abruptly, with an expres

sion of doubt. His eyes rested on the

door, which closed immediately between

the front parlor and the outer corridor.

"The obvious objection to your the

ory is that the supposed thief might

have escaped through this door by sim-

ply turning the key in the lock. It was

until I get the leisure to bring a lock-smith here to fix it. I twisted the key

off in the lock the other day and nothing

Children Cry for

"It was and is and will remain so

locked on the inside, was it not?"

ble theory."

"Well done, Maxey!" cried Lamar,

both men would be glad to accept it.

"Is there any possible motive?"

"Do you suspect anybody?"

"What enemies have you?"

how could there be?"

been robbed?"

Maxey started.

"None, thank God!"

friend with a new question:

"You are right, Eustace. I do lose my

lieved of a great responsibility.

have lost very valuable time."

"Then you think"-

in my absence."

"No.

"I am acting like a lunatic," he said

"I have too little system. I

in a different tone.

quietly.

dawned upon him.

a raving maniac.

a multitude

ly calm voice.

noon."

Maxey did not answer, but he became

"Do you know what troubled her?" CHAPTER V.

THE BURNED PAPER. For once the stoical Lamar lost his omposure.
"For God's sake, how did it happen?"

In a hollow voice Maxey made the re-

"They were alone." The physician was speechless. Maxey thought him horrified. On the contrary, he was amazed. When he found his voice again, there was but a single word in his vocabulary equal to the situation, and he uttered it:

"Impossible!" Maxey did not heed him, but went on

in a hopeless tone: 'It was my fault, of course, entirely my fault. I allowed myself to be led by her girlish whim when I ought to have looked the matter squarely in the face and asserted my own will. I ought to have taken your advice, Lamar. You knew it-you foretold it all. You warned"-

Dr. Lamar interrupted him. "Not of any such occurrence as this, Maxey. Never. Do you mean to tell me that you think the patient tightened that

handkerchief around your sister's "I tell you," said Maxey, "I left

them alone—absolutely alone. When I came back the door was locked."

"On the inside?" "On the inside." Lamar swept a bewildered glance about the apartment, stared at the pale face on the bed in the alcove room, at the swollen features behind the torn drapery, at the professionally anxious visage of the nurse, who was moving about between the two. He looked at the doors, at the windows, at the chimney place. He stepped from the corner where he had been talking with Maxey to the center table and began very carefully to put his surgical instruments back into the case from which he had lately removed them. When he had completed this task, he closed the box with a sudden snap, and turning to the artist

has thoroughly made up his mind said: "Maxey, you are crazy!" His emphatic manner roused the young man from his stupor. From the moment when he heard the key fall from its place on the inside of the door as he tried to oven it everything had seemed UNITED BRETHREN—McClure; church 10 a m., every other 3 unday, beginning January 13, 1891. by subath school 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Furshdays. 7 p. m. Rev. John Sheller, Pasture, Pas with promptness and vigor in the emergency, he had done so mechanically, in a sort of instinctive fashion, without reflection. After assistance had arrived and the immediate excitement was over he went about in a daze. The physician's sharp tone made him start. He lifted his eyes from the floor, unclasped his hands, which had been folded behind his back,

with the positive energy of a man who

and passed his palm over his throbbing "I believe you are more than half right," he murmured. "The blow was so sudden and unexpected that it crushed me. Lamar, you have always been the best of friends. We were boys together. I know you wouldn't deceive me about a matter of this kind. Tell me the truth at once. You have grave fears for El-

"No, I haven't," returned Lamar quickly. "I have no fears at all. She will be herself again with proper care in three days. Don't imagine from that there has been no danger. It was a terribly narrow escape, a terribly narrow

escape." "Escape from what, from whom? You said just now that I was crazy, Lamar, because I gave utterance to what seemed to me the only possible suspicion a man could entertain. I come home, find them alone, and I infer that the poor, irresponsible creature had indeed fulfilled your prediction and brought terrible trouble upon us. And now you say''—
"Impossible," the physician inter-

posed positively. "Annette did not do it?"

"Annette could not have done it." Maxey seemed electrified. He glance around the room with an air of suspicion and excitement. Then with characteristic impulsiveness he seized his hat and

Lamar, who had been watching him with a look of grave concern in his hand-some features, laid his hand gently on his shoulder.

"What are you going to do?" "Do? I am going to the police. I am going to have this matter investigated

He stopped short, amazed by the expression which he saw in the physician's

"No. Julian Maxey, not if I can pre-

vent it." The serious, earnest gravity, the utter solemnity of Dr. Lamar's speech and

manner, frightened the artist. "What is it, Lamar? For heaven's sake, what are you thinking about?" "I cannot tell you here. Let me sec

you in private." A nervous trembling took Maxey all at once. He did not know why. He led the way to the front of the house. There was a dim light in the parlor. Maxey did not turn it up. He sat down close beside the physician on a sofa. Lamar did not seem to see his way clearly to what he wanted to say, and after a mo-

"There's something on your mind, Lamar; I know it. There is something which you know and I don't know, so serious that you hesitate to tell me of it.

ment's silence Maxey spoke up excitedly:

"No," said Lamar gravely. "I know nothing which you do not know-much less, in fact, than you ought to know. I only desire that you shall stop to think before you act. You have not told me everything.

"Good heavens, how am I to tell you everything? We must question Ellen.' "I had rather not question Ellen."

Maxey was silent from astonishment "My dear boy," said the physician in low and not wholly steady voice, "are you sure your sister has been entirely happy of late?"
"I am quite sure she has not!" cries

will dislodge the stump. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria was securely far.

This being the only means of getting

into the outer hall, except by the door which led from the little vestibule belonging to the suit, a passageway extending the width of Miss Maxey's sleeping chamber and connecting the large rear room with the back parlor, Maxey naturally saw no objection to his theory so far. Out of this private hall were three doors besides the outer door-one opening at one end into the sitting room, another at the other extremity into the rear parlor, and the third at the back into Miss Maxey's chamber. It would have been easy for the intruder, with this ample provision for his purpose, to have escaped observation until a suitable opportunity presented for his safe escape from the suit.

scarlet to the roots of his hair. The light was dim, but the change in the artist's Maxey began his search of the prem manner did not escape the observant ises by looking under a sofa and behind physician. Dr. Lamar became slightly a bookcase. From this thorough beginning he went on in a most careful and "I beg your pardon if in my anxiety methodical manner, peeping into closets, for your welfare I have touched on a opening drawers to ascertain whether their contents had been disturbed and "It is nothing to be ashamed of," leaving no spot unvisited, the position of blurted out Maxey, "but it is her own no carelessly thrown aside article unsecret, and I have no right to mention explained. The search was fruitless. it. She has never whispered a word to me. But I am not blind." Not an atom of evidence to substantiate the theory advanced by Maxey could be "Don't betray her, I beg of you," said discovered. Both men were disappointed the physician earnestly, "but when she and thoughtful when the tour of investigation was finished.

recovers, if you have any power to remove the cause of her unhappiness, do They stood at last before the grate in so. I say this in all earnestness. She the room, with the nurse and the two sufferers, warming their hands. Once in Maxey suddenly arose. For the first awhile Maxey's troubled gaze sought time the nature of his friend's suspicion Dr. Lamar's face, but the physician's glance was downward and his brow con-"You believe this was my sister's tracted.

Lamar tapped his foot moodily against the fender and seemed wrapped in a "She wore the handkerchief about brown study. Maxey longed for some word of encouragement or comfort from his friend, the physician. He had the "She did!" cried Maxey, losing his greatest confidence in Dr. Lamar's carecalmness all at once. "She did, but don't you flatter yourself, Lamar, that fully considered opinions, but this time the physician did not seem to have any the unhappiness I spoke of was of suffiopinion to offer. cient strength to induce the poor girl to

Suddenly Lamar's attention was caught by an object lying on the hearthstone. He stooped and picked it up, "Have you been burning paper, Max-

ful and contented person alive than my sister Ellen. Kill herself? I guess not! "No," returned Maxey quickly. "I have not." "What is that?"

One of these days, Lamar, you'll see what a fool you've made of yourself. Is Maxey took from his hand the corner this your ground for believing Annette of a newspaper with a charred edge. He incapable? Eustace, if I am crazy, you're scrutinized it suspiciously. Ordinarily

The artist was pacing the floor excithe would have thrown such an object edly and spoke as if he was addressing aside contemptuously. In the present emergency he would have examined a "Don't talk so loud," said Lamar, a pin if Lamar had handed it to him. "Have you burned any paper in this grate, Mrs. Davis?" asked Maxey of the little impatiently. "You know I am the last man in the world to wish to believe

may be a very important matter." mention it to any other than yourself. Nothing but a sense of duty and personal "I have not had any paper in my friendship would induce me to speak of hand since I have been here. That's it now. If it is true, it is necessary that easily settled."

you should be warned. If it is not true, "There has been a very large piece of paper burned here," said Lamar in a you will forgive me for speaking of it. whisper. "See there, and there! The You believe, Maxey, that the imbecile black ashes are all about." pulled the ends of the handker dief your

The physician stamped his foot near the grate, and the little breath of air caused by the concussion made a rustle of light burned paper on the floor.

"It is the newspaper containing the wall There was complete silence for story of our finding Annette!" exclaimed the artist, with growing suspicion, "a



"What is that?

paper which I was very anxious to keep, and which Ellen was quite as particular about. I left it here on the table. What do you make of it, Lamar? What would

you do?" "I confess I am in the dark. But I am very certain you want to save that scrap of paper and to keep the event in mind. If not now, the day may come when it will supply a most important evidence. As for now, I would suggest that you question the people in the

Maxey proceeded at once to act upon the suggestion. The physician, after stopping a moment to examine his patient, put on his hat and followed him The occupants of the floor below had heard nothing and seen nothing, but Maxey persisted with the determination of despair. He found the janitor at the foot of the stairs.

"My good man," he said to him, "do you recall seeing me go out with my friend, the doctor, here, just after dark?"

"I do, sir, very well, sir." "It is very important that you should We went out, and the thief who had I am going to ask you-very important, been watching his chance crept in. All get us all into troable." ing for valuables he alarmed Ellen, who

"I hope, Mr. Maxey, there is nothing serious in the matter. "Your hopes are vain then. There is

you see anybody about the hall after my departure? "No, sir."

"You are sure?" "I am, because, you see, I was going down cellar at the time to look after the furnaces, and I staid below there for an hour. No, sir. I am sorry I can't help you, but I haven't seen anybody. That's the fact of it, sir. I'd have remembered it if I had. I don't forget peat the whole circumstances. "Repeat them, please," said Maxey

quickly. "The man came here to the foot of the stairs. 'It's too much trouble to go up,' he said, 'but have you seen my friend Mr. Maxey today?' 'I have, 'I said. 'How is he looking?' was his next question.

Looking fine, sin, says L 'And that invalid of his, that girl they found on the rocks, how is she coming on?" " At this point the janitor's face became troubled, and he looked a little

"Well," said Maxey, "that's very im-Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria:

neversheless maxey tried the door. It passers, whilst was your answer. Tell us exactly."

"Maybe I told him more than I had any right to tell, but the fact is, sir, I was in a hurry and wanted to be rid of him. Says I, 'Oh, she's all right.' 'All right?' he says. 'What do you mean?' 'I mean they're doctoring her up,' I says, 'and they'll soon have her out of it.' I thought he looked somewhat astonished, and I said to him, 'If you want to know any particulars, you'd better go right up and see the gentleman himself, sir,' I said. 'Some other time,' he remarked and turned square around and walked

Maxey and Lamar looked at each other. There was an interrogation in both glances.

"Did you ever see this lazy friend of mine before?" questioned Maxey. "Only once, sir. That's how I knew when I saw him he was a friend of yours. He came day before yesterday and asked me the same questions."

"And wouldn't go up?" 'He was averse to climbing, sir." "Can you describe him?"

"Well, he was a man, I should say, about 40, with small eyes, near together, bushy eyebrows, smooth face and a hook He wore a handsome pin in his shirt front. I don't know as I can say much more definite."

"This means something," cried Maxey, with a touch of his former excitement as they remounted the stairs. "And to think that our hands are tied! If only I might ask Ellen two little questions.

Lamar made no reply to this, but as soon as he reached the room he went to the bedside, felt the patient's pulse and exchanged a few words with the nurse. Ellen lay with her face swollen, her throat well bandaged, breathing with great pain and difficulty. The physician turned from an earnest scrutiny of her face to the artist. The emergency seemed so grave to him that he resolved to permit a matter which ordinarily he would

have been too cautious to countenance. "You may ask her just one question. Maxey threw himself on a knee beside the bed and put back the hair from his sister's ferehead with a tremulous hand.

"Ellen! Ellen!" he murmured. A slight motion of the head indicated that she heard him. "Don't try to turn your head, dear, Don't exert yourself to answer me, but

tell me, if you can, who did it?" The head nodded slightly in the negative, and the lips made an unsuccessful attempt to frame an answer. "Think, Ellen! Did you turn the key

in the door?" Again the negative motion of the head. Again the lips moved. Maxey put his ear close down and caught the painnurse. "Think before you speak. It fully whispered words:

"I don't know-I was-asleepheard Annette cry-and then-I feltmyself-grow faint"-"There, there!" cried Maxey, starting

"You have told me enough, dear. Don't try to talk any more. Lamar, I tell you there is something wrong here. This must be placed in the hands of the police. Unless my instinct deceives me this dastardly attack on my poor sister is intimately connected with the matter that kept us waiting that cold night on the sea road." Maxey had passed from the bedside and drew Lamar into a corner near the win-

dow, a window that looked out over the dark, lonesome river. The black tide flowed on silently beneath the thickening ice. A chill gust of wind from the sea passed the house with a rush. The windows rattled ominously in the sash. The artist started. "How searching the wind is tonight!

Ah, here is the mischief! The sash is not shut tightly at the bottom." Abstractedly he closed and locked the

window and came away. "Yes, yes," he muttered. "It is better to go to the police at once."

Not to the police, good Maxey, not to the tardy officers of a human justicenot in that direction lies the thing of which you are in search, but down there -down there where the lonesome river flows silently beneath the thickening ice and all is cold and dark.

[CONTINUED.]

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it, free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklin & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. Ail of which is guar-anteed to do you good and cost you nothing. At Humphrey's Drugstore.

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While at Peekskill, N. Y., Mr. J. A. Scriv en, a Prominent manufacturer of New York City, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's not give a hasty answer to the question Cough Remedy. Such good results were obtained from its use that he sent back to the for a failure in your recollection may druggist from whom he had obtained it for two more bottles of the same remedy. When you have a cough or cold give this preparation a trial and like Mr. Scriven you will want it when again in need of such a medicine. It something very serious the matter. Did is a remedy of great worth and merit. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon Ohio.

Dogs That Love Music "Dogs have most acute ears in detecting differences in the quality of

sound." said a musician vesterday. have at home a large Newfoundland which is a great lover of music. No matter in what portion of the house he may be, he always comes to me when asy, even little trifles like that. Now, I begin to play, lying close to the piano. there was a friend of yours here this I have an old organ. It is one of those morning asking after you, and I could re- instruments with many stops and but few good qualities. I think I have been able, after much endeavor, to distinguish two different qualities of tone in all of the long row of stops, but my dog made it apparent to me that my ears were not as acute as his. I play for variety upon the organ, notwith-standing its being antiquated, and my dog seems to enjoy this as much as the piano, all except one stop. Whenever I pull that stop out, he rises to his feet suddenly and commences to bark and growl at me in a most vicious manner, sometimes biting at the organ. Now, to my ear that stop makes no difference in the sound of the organ. I have tried hard to detect the distinctive quality which aggravates the dog's natu without success. I have tried to fool

the old fellow by commencing a tube upon one stop and suddenly pulling out the obnoxious one. He never fails to detect this, although the sound to me is just the same."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

Dr. Hand's Colic Cure in Ohio.

CEDABVILLE, O., May 4th, 1893. I heartily recommend forever Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children. My baby had colic so bad I was almost worn out. A lady friend told me of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. I bought a 25s bottle and both baby and myself now have sweet and refreshing sleep. also find Dr. Hand's Pleasant Physic of great benefit to myself and child.

Respectfully yours. MRS GEO. BOYD. Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children, 25c, For sale by D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon "Mrs. Tipps."

Chicago has a federation of women's clubs numbering 22 organizations. One of these is called the Orio club and is interested in almost everything under the sun. It has a peculiar rule to the effect that the president may address any member whose name she forgets as 'Mrs. Tipps."-Chicago Correspondent.

Sometime ago i was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chambe-lain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and all speak highly of it. Simon Goldbaum. San Luis Rey. Cal. For sale by D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon Obio.

The Largest Book In the World. When the British museum catalogue s completed, says Dr. Garnett, the librarian, it will be positively the largest book in the world. During the 13 years which it has been in preparation 1,400,-000 distinct titles and entries have been printed in all sorts of languages and presenting all sorts of difficulties -

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London Globe.

JNO. DIEMER. -Proprietor of-

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